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Black-Eyed Susan

Author Unknown

R.W. Hume, Leith (Edinburgh)

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BLACK-EYED SUSAN.

All in the Downs the fleet... lay moor'd, The streamers way---ing in
the wind, When black-ey'd Su--san came on board, Oh! where
shall I my true love find? Tell me, ye jo--vi--al sail---ors, tell me
true, Does my sweet Wil---ham, Does my sweet Wil---liam, sail
a---mong your crew?

2
William, who high upon the yard,
Rock'd with the billows to and fro,
Soon as her well-known voice he heard,
He sigh'd, and cast his eyes below.
The cords glide swiftly thro' his glowing hands,
And quick as lightning on the deck he stands.

3
O! Susan, Susan, lovely dear,
My vows shall ever true remain;
Let me kiss off that fallen tear;
We only part to meet again,
Change as ye list, ye winds, my heart shall be,
The faithful compass that still points to thee.

4
Believe not what the land'smen say,
Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind;
They'll tell thee sailors, when away,
In every port a mistress find:
Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so;
For thou art present wheresoe'er I go.

5
Though battle call me from thy arms,
Let not my pretty Susan mourn;
Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms,
William shall to his dear return:
Love turns aside the balls that round me fly,
Lest precious tears should drop from Susan's eye.

6
The boatswain gave the dreadful word
The sails their swelling bosoms spread;
No longer must she stay on board;
They kiss'd, she sigh'd, he hung his head:
Her less'ning boat unwilling rows to land;
Adieu! she cried, and wav'd her lily hand.